





17

MY LOVE
HE STANDS UPON THE QUAY.

SONG
BY
Charlotte H. Sainton Dolby.

4

BOSTON.
OLIVER DITSON & CO. 277 WASHINGTON ST
N.YORK, C.H. DITSON & CO.

Chicago.
Lyon & Healy.

Cinn.
J. Church & Co.

Boston.
J.C. Haynes & Co.

Phil^a
Lee & Walker.

MY LOVE HE STANDS UPON THE QUAY.

SONG.

POETRY BY
FREDERICK EDWARD WEATHERLY.

MUSIC BY
C. H. SAINTON-DOLBY.

VOICE. Andante. My love he stands up-

PIANO.

on the quay "What shall I bring sweet heart to thee, For many a rare land

rall.

shall I see" And the red day is a dy - ing, And the red day is a

tempo.

f più moto.

dy - ing. "Oh noth-ing but thy - self I crave," And

then his fare - well kiss he gave, And the brig dropt down the

harbour wave, And the red day is a dy - ing, And the red day is a dy -

rall.

ing. Be ,

ff. a tempo I^o

- yond the lighthouse on yon-der hill, The brig dropt down (I see it still,) And
rall.

tempo I⁰

cold the wind sprang up, and chill, And the red day was a
rall.

dy - ing, And the red day was a dy - - ing, And
cres.

ev' - - - ry eve be - yond the town, I
f tempo.

watch 'neath the lighthouse old and brown..... For the

brig that long a - go dropt down..... While the

red day was a dy - - - ing, While the

red day was a dy - - - ing, 'Tis

ff agitato.

years since I my love did see But now he stands up on the

quay And near him what he brings to me, What he brings to
ad lib.

tranquillo tempo II

me..... And the red day is a dy - ing, And the red day is a

dy - ing, A mai - - - - den, a

mai - - - - den, he is

rall.

hers a lone, My own love is no more mine own, And I must e'en go

tempo.

moan and moan And the red day is a dy - ing And the red day is a

rall.

dy - - - ing.

rall.

